

RG BOX 8 #46

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Student, Honor Council leaders elected

Bradford Hooker was elected president of the Student Council, and Jerry Patterson president of the Honor Council in recent elections for next year's officers.

The following boys were elected to the Student Council:

Senior Class: Bradford Hooker, president; Brion Friedman, vice-president; Fred McLaughlin, secretary; Clinton Regen, treasurer.

Junior Class: Pridge Scanlan, president; John Claybrook, vice-president; Lyle Beasley, secretary; Jeff Glezer, treasurer.

Sophomore Class: Jerry Mace, president; Robert Holland, vice-president; Paul Stumb, secretary; Tim Owen, treasurer.

Honor Council members will be:

Senior Class: Jerry Patterson, president; Chip Williams, vice-president; John Rebrovick, secretary; Jeff Rappuhn, treasurer.

Junior Class representatives: Barry Duke, Charles Sawyers, Alan Reasons.

Sophomore Class representatives: Galt Baker and Bob Russell.

Elections for Freshman and Junior School officers will be held during the first six weeks of next year.

In the Senior Class elections, Hooker ran on a platform of past performance, including the re-

fore" and "having a true interest in each of you guys." Patterson, in his campaign speech, expressed his desire for leniency on first offenders of the Honor Code, for he felt "most students who come before the Honor Council for the first time learn their lessons."

The election procedure, which was changed last year to allow self-nominations and a format for the candidates to express themselves, lacked consistency among the different classes. A problem of several abstentions also appeared. Mr. Carter plans to appoint a joint committee of faculty and students to study the election process and concern itself pri-



Jerry Patterson

minder that he had "gotten a lot of you guys out of trouble be-



Brad Hooker

marily with the problem of abstentions.

THE BELL RINGER

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MONTGOMERY BELL ACADEMY, NASHVILLE, TENN 37205

May, 1975

Neal evaluates Watergate scandal

By Ed Freeman

America is in trouble—not because of foreign enemies but because a significant number of people have lost faith in their government.

On May 13, James Neal, prosecutor of several Watergate defendants, expressed his views to the student body. Most politicians

are honest and performed commendable services for their constituents; however, Neal believes that the exposure of Watergate has disillusioned the public against government. The prosecutor feels that the disguised public should become involved in government; for, a democracy cannot function without the participation of the citizenry.

In an exclusive interview with the *Bell Ringer*, the prosecutor expressed his thoughts on the scandal. Neal felt that the office of the Presidency had been gaining extra-constitutional power over the years. Only under the Nixon term did this excess of power become evident. Congress has been able to reverse the trend recently through public pressure.

Neal believes that this growth of excess power created a sense of false security. He points out that Haldeman and his comrades realized that they must turn to corruption in order to preserve the powers of the Presidency. This type of false justification has been employed by many radical political groups; but there is no substitute for justice.

When asked if he thought justice had been performed by giving Nixon a pardon, Neal replied that he does not believe the ex-President could have received a fair trial because of the publicity.

On campaign reforms, Neal feels that the system of running for office should be reformed so as to enable the less-wealthy access to the ballot.

However, the best insurance against future Watergates is the participation of the American Public.

If the people are not interested in their government, they will get what they deserve.



Neal speaks at morning assembly.

Totomoi inducts four

Three seniors and one junior were inducted into Totomoi at



Davis taps Tosh.

the Spring tapping. Those tapped were Morgan Crawford, Phil Ownbey, John Rebrovick, and Bob Tosh.

Induction into Totomoi, MBA's honorary fraternity, is based on accumulation of points in the fields of scholarship, athletics, student government, organizations, and publications and citizenship. Crawford was selected for his contributions in scholarship, athletics, and student government. Ownbey's fields of service were scholarship, student government, and publications and citizenship. Rebrovick was inducted on the basis of his work in publications and citizenship, student government, and athletics. Tosh was recognized for his excellence in scholarship, organizations, and publications and citizenship.

Crime has shocked MBA this spring, causing the belief that the Hill is not as remote from the baser aspects of society as had once been assumed.

Besides the case of the disappearing fire extinguisher which ultimately found its way back to the school, the radio in the Trophy Room of the Ball Building and even a senior's automobile parked on the hill have been stolen this spring. The radio, which has since been replaced by the administration, was taken through the Trophy Room windows which were left un-

locked. The stolen car has since been recovered, minus its tape player and CB radio.

While discussing the auto theft, Mr. Carter says, "It has taught us here at MBA that we are not remote at all to the crimes of the Nashville area. Before, we had always thought that this could not happen to us, but I think we will just have to start locking our cars and taking the keys out."

As a contrast to the present situation, during the 1950's, the keys to the building were often left in the window sill in case a student had left his books inside.

Not only has this practice been abandoned long ago, but the school is now hooked up to the police department with an alarm system.

Mr. Carter is quick to point out, however, that "in some ways, we have had a very quiet year with few major problems." He points to the small number of Honor Council offenses as well as the reduced number of people with large numbers of demerits. In conclusion, Mr. Carter feels that the rising amount of crime enhances the necessity for students to strive for integrity and honor.



Left to right: Rebrovick, Weiland, Englert, Witt, Milam.

New editors selected

Editors for the three MBA publications were recently announced. They are as follows:

THE BELL RINGER
Co-editors-in-Chief: Justin Milam
Ken Witt
Features Editor: Ben May
News Editor: Jerry Patterson
Business Manager: Scott Englert

THE BELL
Editor-in-Chief: John Rebrovick
Associate Editor: Trip Doss
Photography Editor: Wayne Hucaby
Business Manager: Scott Englert

XANADU
Co-editors-in-Chief: Oman Weiland
Bill Collins

Competition creates crisis

By John Rebrovick

Prelude:

Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of seventh grade. I've watched many a superjock football team battle through a winning season. I've seen so many assemblies that they're all the same. I've seen so many National Merit Scholarship semifinalists and winners that my stomach churns. I've seen teachers come, I've seen teachers go. I've seen "one of our finest classes of seniors" graduate five times.

I've seen those who've tried to change the school. I've seen those who've tried to keep it the same. I've seen so many tests, exams, quizzes, homework assignments, lab reports, and themes that my head reels in disgust. I've put those gray sheets on so many times that they've almost grown into me.

I've seen all this—I've seen all this and perhaps so much more of this school that there is probably nothing directly related to a student that I haven't seen. I've been happy, disgusted, entertained, frustrated, rewarded, angered, pleased, educated, isolated, etc., etc., etc. I've experienced this school like leaves of grass—it's feelings, sounds, smells, tastes, ad infinitum. And I've got one year left—that blissful year of seniority.

And in all my experiences at MBA, I've noticed one trait as ubiquitous as the great white whale, as pervasive as oxygen atoms, as impressive as a dump truck rolling over a hen's egg. This trait has produced winning teams, scholarships, creative geniuses. It's a good trait. This trait has produced fractured limbs, fractured ego, social outcasts. It's a bad trait. This trait, ta-da, is competition.

There's no doubt about it; no matter what kind of environment one creates, it is always going to involve a competitive element of some sort. So there's no use in evaluating the moral worth of competition, nor is there any merit in attempting to ignore or eliminate the competitive aura, for it is a part of life, and whether one likes it or not, life manifests itself in the school, and the school likewise in a student's life. Now, reader, don't be too perplexed or disgusted (as mentioned above) with this article; I'm getting to my point. And since points should always follow prefaces, here goes.

Point:

But I'm not going to declare the typical battle cries of "Competition, free enterprise, is what makes this country great!" or "competition destroys the individual by constantly presenting him

with the pressure of disgrace from defeat." Instead, I approach the enigma of competition from a more "cosmic" angle—the "Cosmos" being the entire institution of MBA, made up primarily of the conflicting components of administration (which tends to uphold tradition) and student body (which often attempts to alter or even liquidate the existing standards).

Many psychologists and others who deal with education are of the opinion that if a subject is treated in a certain way, he will react in accordance with the way he is treated. For instance, if an adolescent is treated like a child, he will react to this demeaning treatment by responding childishly. Similarly, if an average student is taught as if he were expected to perform up to honors standards, he will perform better than previously. This all ties in with competition: a person competes to become whoever he is expected to be by society.

So, as I see it, MBA is a huge Skinner box in which the administration and the student body are subjects who expect each other to act in a certain way. The administration expects the students to be children; the students expect the administration to be despotic. Each responds appropriately:

The student must have a note to do everything, must perform every personal function under the threat of demerit, must be graded in one way or another in virtually everything he does. In effect, he lives in a "1984" type of existence in which the administration is Big Brother, constantly watching, threatening, disciplining. Consequently, one can look around and see students acting childishly every chance they get almost anywhere on campus: prisoners making animal noises in study hall; fed up third graders seniors throwing spitwads; crammed students giggling over art-book nudes in the library; "gentlemen" jocks playing tag in the halls; "gentlemen" scholars using such a word as "nigger." The student is searching for freedom in a sterile environment; the MBA incubator atmosphere forces its young

"gentlemen" to breath immaturity spawned by repression.

The administration is charged with the responsibility of shaping boys into that grand ideal—the gentleman—and with shipping these boys off to the college of their choice. Faced with such a formidable task (formidable it indeed is, for cultural background and quality education are perhaps two of the most important facets of a person's life), the administration reacts accordingly. It attempts to mold the student into a "gentleman and scholar" with such serious and deliberate fastidiousness that it becomes almost despotic—a "Big Brother" of sorts.

The administration has had reasonable good success with the strict-discipline system of the past, so it continues to maintain and even strengthen this institution in such troubled and changing times (excuse the dramatic wording). This is only natural; strict discipline is expected from the administration, and discipline the administration therefore administers.

Thus, one can see my point, I hope: MBA is caught in maelstrom, an endless cycle of conflict between the administration, which is expected to be harsh and therefore is, and the students, who are expected to be childlike and therefore are in response to the harshness, which is a response to the childlessness, and on, and on, and on, and on...

Moral:

But! Don't despair—peessimism shall not completely dominate this Korner, for I've reached the age of a senior now and I can almost see the light at the end of the tunnel. There is a solution, or at least a partial remedy, to this dilemma. It's a matter of working together: the admini-

stration must be more open to

allowing the students more responsibility, and likewise the students must create a situation in which the administration will feel the students are capable of handling the responsibility.

Thus, I suggest that it may not

be quite appropriate for some

nimble-brained students (who

constitute a minority, I hope) to

continue to vandalize the

restrooms, to continue to write

worn-out

graffiti all over announcements,

and to intimidate the admini-

stration with childish behav-

ior. Furthermore, the admini-

stration should open the student

government up more, so that it

is more of a student government,

not just a little smoke bomb

causing trouble but having no

bang...

Not that students and admini-

stration haven't tried; there have

been significant steps taken

especially in the last three years:

the student council and Mr.

Carter have worked exten-

sively to effect a compro-

mise with regard to many school affairs—the demerit system, mini-courses,

seasons off, etc. But there is still

much to be done and the only way

that a truly equitable system will

be shaped is as the result of an

evolution of administration des-

potism into administration co-

ordination with a simultaneous

student evolution from childli-

ness into cooperation. The only

way that MBA will evolve into a

better institution is through a

process of cooperation rather

than antagonism. In effect, de-

spite the fact that competition

will always exist in any system, a

school as proud and strong

(again, excuse dramatics) as

MBA can transcend the lower

aspects of continue to grow and

improve if administration and

students will cooperate.

kulture



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Reed, Webb descend 'Hill'

By Justin Milam

Mr. John Reed and Mr. Tommy Webb, who have both taught English at MBA for the past two years, have decided not to return next year. They were recently asked their opinions on the most encouraging and discouraging aspects of the school and its students, changes they feel are needed, their reasons for leaving, and their plans for the future.

Mr. Reed says he is encouraged by the students' "drive to realize their own individual abilities and their individual interests, and to profit as much as they can in the present situation from creative impulses." He continues, "Most of the students manage to do that, although they do not always realize that they are doing it. A lot of it comes out in theme writing, and despite the fact that themes are not always geared toward individual expression, many times the students are able to express themselves with a certain degree of success."

Concerning changes, Mr. Reed says, "I think some procedural changes are necessary if certain aspects of the curriculum are to be as profitable as they could be, and I would also like to see some curriculum changes. The most

immediate need as I see it is the modernization of certain areas, particularly in the humanities, that might very well profit the school." He mentions the fact that a course in Far Eastern history or diplomacy would be advantageous, "particularly today."

On the subject of his departure, he explains, "I decided to leave because I feel I have reached the point at which I am opposed to some of the practices of the school. I don't believe any teacher can work effectively in a situation in which, beyond a certain point, he is not comfortable."

Mr. Reed plans to remain in the field of education, and he says, "Currently I am looking into the possibility of teaching in an all-girls environment. If not that, I may go to Texas to do some recruiting for the graduate school of education at the University of Texas at Arlington." He then adds, "In some point in time, I would like to have my own school."

Mr. Webb also points out the MBA students' capabilities for he says, "I guess it is the potential of the student that I have really been interested in, not only in the subject of English, but just the

ability to take in a great deal of knowledge, an incredible accumulation of knowledge."

Continuing, he says, "The students are the highlights of the school, not to put down the faculty or any other part of it, but the students have the capacity and the potential to go anywhere with education."

Mr. Webb feels that "a limited curriculum hinders the growth of a student." He suggests that the school "branch out and take chances in academics," and that it be "willing to teach things that only a few people will take, if the students find them interesting and desire them."

On the subject of his departure and plans for the future, Mr. Webb concludes, "I am leaving because I want to get away from education for a while and think about what I have been doing. I am really interested in education, and I need some time to think about the situation. It is really a period for me to stand back and watch for a while and think about the past two years. It has been very busy, in fact, too busy to consider what I have been doing experience by experience. Also, we want to do some travelling, and then eventually, my wife will probably go back to school."

Carnival concluded

By Ben May

Each year in early May, a strange phenomenon occurs at Montgomery Bell Academy: class elections. Yes, it's that wondrous season when we elect the kings of the Hill, the people who will lead the school into glory or infamy in the year to come.

The election process begins about two weeks before the "Big Day" as the hopeful political scientists launch the first phase of their strenuous campaigns: posting candidacy on the trophy room bulletin board. The campaign reaches its zenith as each candidate makes a short speech on his plans, if elected. These speeches usually state the office which the candidate hopes to attain and the fact that he really wants to serve the school.

Fully briefed on each candidate's beliefs, it is now time for the students to make their decision. Yet, for the most part, class elections do not seem to be taken very seriously by the student body. The elections for next year's Senior Class was held in the extremely humid audio-visual room of the library. It was characterized by partisan cheers

for popular candidates and soon degenerated into a carnival atmosphere. This fact became readily apparent as certain members of the Class of '76 soon became bored with the whole procedure and began to launch paper projectiles across the room. (One must sympathize with them, of course, because they had been cooped up in the A.V. room for a little more than one full hour! How much can a seventeen year old boy take anyway?)

Yet, through all the mirth, Spring revelry, and possibly absurdity, the elections, much like the tumultuous major political conventions in the United States, ultimately proved to be extremely effective. This point is illustrated merely by the quality of the people chosen as officers for next year's Senior Class. Brad Hooker, Brian Friedman, Fred McLaughlin, and Clint Regen on the Student Council along with Jerry Patterson, Chip Williams, John Rebrovick, and Jeff Rappuhn with the Honor Council all should prove to be capable and qualified leaders on the "Hill" for next year.

Heller depicts suburban decadence

Something Happened is Joseph Heller's first novel since the celebrated *Catch-22*. This latest effort (recently acquired by the Patrick Wilson Library) consists of a psychological portrait of Bob Slocum, a middle-aged, minor executive in a large company who is a somewhat frightened participant in the Great American Dream. He has an ample salary, a beautiful suburban home, an attractive wife who loves him (he does not reciprocate), a young son afflicted with "difficulties" who grows progressively more distant from him, a teen-age daughter who sometimes wishes he were dead, and a severely retarded son who is incapable of wishing anything.

In spite of these blessings, Bob Slocum is afraid. He fears death from a heart attack, spinal meningitis, or any number of other maladies or accidents; he fears closed doors ("get the willies"); and he fears everyone at his office, as well as everyone in his family, and they fear him also ("Only one member of the family is not afraid of any of the others, and that one is an idiot"). To explain his panphobia and ever-present feelings of insecurity, Slocum says, "Something must have happened to me sometime."

Indeed, the key to understanding Bob Slocum can be found in his past. Throughout the novel, segments of his past float into his

consciousness and arouse guilt, disgust, and feelings of frustration. His futile, never-consummated relationship with an older woman, Virginia, surfaces often in the novel and serves as a tormenting reminder to Slocum of his stupidity and impotent ineptitude during adolescence.

Another poignant, haunting memory for Slocum is his treatment of his aged mother. He abandons her in a nursing home after she has a stroke and visits her only infrequently. Callous and self-centered, Slocum is annoyed at the inconvenience and expense of her lingering illness. As a result, he is consumed with guilt when she dies, and he imagines that she says, "You're just no good," as her last words.

As a result of his guilt and the effect of many dim remembrances, Slocum despises himself and cannot accept himself as he is. He is disgusted with the fact that he is eager to be promoted to the job of his friend, Kagle, thus resulting in the firing of Kagle. Slocum also abhors his strange sadistic impulse to kick Kagle in his lame leg. By demonstrating sexual prowess, Slocum tries to escape from his own nature and from his past (he has 23 names in his little black book).

He speaks of his memories of childhood as being filled with ominous gaps. Thusly, he seems to reject unpleasant parts of his

past. However, his young boy is a constant reminder of his deep, dark, unwanted past, for Slocum identifies with his son. He empathizes with the various problems his son faces as he matures. In fact, he identifies so closely with his son that he repeatedly expresses a desire to return to childhood. By a single act, however, Slocum is able to rid himself of this debilitating desire and of the painful reminder of his past.

Slocum continues in his successful life as if nothing has happened. He begins his new job with authority and efficiency ("I've taken command"), but it is a hollow triumph. He is still afraid and still burdened with guilt from the knowledge that something terrible has happened.

Heller's account of Slocum's internal struggle in *Something Happened* offers insight into that disease which is pervasive in our modern society—sclerosis. However, Slocum's repetitive digressions and perambulations into his past occasionally become tiresome and lose their effect. In addition, Heller's style (for example, his annoying habit of placing long phrases in parentheses) lacks readability in many places throughout the novel. It seems as if Heller feels it necessary to torment the reader in order to render him more appreciative of the suffering of Bob Slocum.

Students dominate state In French, Math contests

Students from MBA dominated both the State French Contest and the district competition of the State Math Contest held at Peabody. The results of the French Contest, in which Group B designates students with education in French prior to their attending MBA, are as follows:

OIA—1st, Jackson Galloway; 2nd, Trey Poole; 3rd, Marcel Hawiger;

IB—1st, Roger Burris; 2nd, Lester Turner; 3rd, Overton Colton; 4th, Jeff Glezer;

IIA—1st, Mike Knish; 2nd, Don Rollins, 3rd, Ike Simon and Jody Macey; 4th, Chuck Lassing and Billy Anderson; 5th, Joe Wleck;

IBB—1st, Norm Herron; 2nd, Gene Nelson; 3rd, David Linn; 4th, Mark Ishee;

IIIA—1st, Phil Howell; 2nd, Ken Witt; 4th, Carl Flygt; 5th, Scott Englert;

IIIB—1st, Charles Sawyers; 4th, David Schulz;

IVA—1st, Mitch Walker; 3rd,

Bob Tosh;
IVB—1st, Madison Bell.

In the Math Contest, all seven of MBA's representatives in the Comprehensive Division placed in the top twelve, while in the Advanced Division, MBA students took the top seven places. The results are:

Algebra I—2nd, Jay Hitt; 4th, Jay Dembsky; 6th, Tim Crenshaw; 7th, Tom Grooms;

Geometry—4th, Louis Davis; 7th, Wenning Harden; 9th, Norm Herron; 10th, David Mahanes;

Algebra II—1st, Charles Sawyers; 2nd, Bill Collins; 5th, Tom Kenning;

Comprehensive—1st, Ken Witt; 2nd, Justin Milam; 3rd, Phil Howell; 5th, Steve Eisen and Trip Doss; 9th, Carter Williams; 12th Charles Weesner;

Advanced—1st, Ed Knish; 2nd, Wayne Murphy; 3rd, Mitch Walker; 4th, Ward Rogers; 5th, Mike Callaway; 6th, Scott Wells; 7th, Bob Peerman.

See Bill Carpenter at



Everett Holzapfel

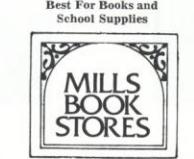
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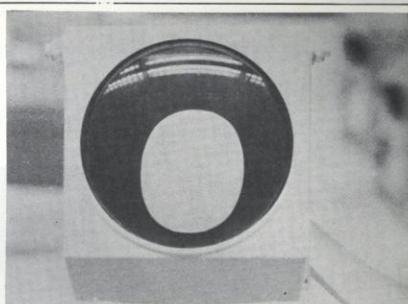


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What is this? If you cannot decipher it, see page 7.

Paper poll reveals student preferences

The Bell Ringer has recently conducted a poll of student opinion on the value of this newspaper. Of 50 randomly selected students, esteem was minimal.

The student body, assuming the 50 to be a representative cross-section of student opinion, is not excited about the newspaper. The last issue articles received a 30% positive rating. The four classes polled were in harmony in the rating of each article; however, the Seniors were somewhat more critical and less appreciative of the newspaper.

The students favor features, but news received a strong second place. The older students asked for articles outside the school, while the Freshmen were content with school news.

Students seem to be searching for an outlet from the pressures of the school. Students have overwhelmingly asked for entertainment instead of information. They want to enjoy the paper as a means of relaxation. Moreover, the desire of more articles from outside the school suggests an attempt to evade the school happenings.

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Seniors present last wills and testaments

I, Clark Akers, leave my ability to follow Coach Drake's training instructions to Harvey Kirkpatrick.

I, Lewis Allen, do leave my parking place to whoever has the nerve to park across five yellow lines, and my seat in Mrs. Lowry's class to whoever wants the "hot spot."

I, Madison Bell, leave my illustrated notebook to John Rebrovick for his use in Mrs. Lowry's class.

I, Mike Bishop, leave MBA hoping never to be confused with John Hill again. I also leave Mr. Crowell a copy of *The Joy of Sex* to aid in his teaching of Physics.

I, John Bond, leave my Bass Prodigy to John Beasley for when his voice changes.

I, Danny Brown, leave MBA gladly.

I, Mike Callaway, leave in search of the forty pages out of my biology book.

I, Dave Cantrell, do hereby leave my phenomenal athletic ability to whoever can find it.

I, Jimmy Chandler, leave as the first black and gold tarheel, lacking something with "the Hook," and testify that Mrs. Lowry does speak some truth.

I, Glen Civitts, do hereby leave my basketball skills to Steve Zager; my three evidence cards to Geoffrey Chazan; my microphone snap, crackle, and pop to Mrs. Ridgeway; and to my debate partner, Ward Rogers, I leave Anita.

I, Morgan Crawford, leave with my secret unknown.

I, Hal Cunningham, being of cynical mind, do hereby leave MABA to start a new life.

I, Reynolds Davies, leave MBA to MABA.

I, Joseph Norman Davis, being of sound mind (?) and body, do desire to leave something by which I can be remembered: I leave Frances (hesitantly) to

whoever is good enough to win her; I keep my individualistic spirit (but I'm willing to share); and I disappointedly find that I am forced by onrushing time to leave my happy and secure life to enter a world of which I know very little.

I, Keith Davis, leave three more years with Miss Seidler, and a lifetime supply of red and white striped shirts to Jimmy O'Neill, un chico inteligente sin duda.

I, Kirby Davis, leave the hill for the mountain, hoping the new world will not prove too shocking for me.

I, Bill Delvaux, leave the 3rd period zo study hall to Mr. Poston, my broken tennis rackets to Mr. Reed, and my Elton John records and pink glasses to the MBA music department.

I, Wesley Diehl, do hereby leave my super sharp, inch long knife to Rick Harden and Wayne Hucaby.

I, Dan Earthman, leave the wrong way.

I, Steve Ellis, leave with the chess club still wondering how much of their funds I will depart with.

I, Ed Freeman, do hereby leave my insights into history to my pinko- history teacher; my lost Coors to Mr. Poston; my magnetic personality to Albert Brown; and my financial brain to Mrs. McKeegan.

I, Chris Friesinger, having been thoroughly confused, leave for the free world.

I, Barry Gaddes, leave with most of my gaddes in the parking lot and also leave my personal copy of *How to Win the Indy 500* to my successor, Mike Huddleston.

I, Nick Ganick, leave MBA to see if there really is a life after death.

I, Gerry Goertz, leave my height to Jerry Patterson and all that is left over to Mike Ralston.

I, Wayne Murphy, leave Mr. Crowell to write on college recommendations and to Mr. Fairbairn a parsley tie, checkered

I, David Graves, do hereby leave my Golden Breath drops and my seat at King's to the FOUR DEGENERATES in the junior class.

I, Hayne Hamilton, leave a fishing rod to Bobby Thym.

I, Robert Harris, leave my punting ability to Coach Jefferson.

I, Russ Heldman, leave my unique class contributions to be divided equally among Mr. Drake, Mrs. Carter, Mrs. Hollin MHL, and the "Bairn;" my title of "Regular Guy" to Chip Williams; some brown paint to Bobby Thym; and the Father Ryan student body to Mike Huddleston.

I, Bill Hodge, leave with my shoulder to the wheel, my nose to the grindstone, my eye on the ball, my ear to the ground, and unable to move.

I, Johnny Howell, leave still climbing the Hill.

I, David Jacobs, do hereby leave this place, very, very tired of it all.

I, Rick Jewell, leave Tudor Inn Room #413 to Guy McClure.

I, Ed Knish, leave my natural abilities in math, golf, and chess to Mr. Fairbairn's next protege.

I, Guy Marsh, leave the late night rides to Hook and anybody else lucky enough.

I, David McClellan, leave Big Red Country for Big Orange Country.

I, Rob Moench, do hereby leave to Mr. Harold Crowell my Physics notebook to be used for the betterment of mankind, and to Mr. Michael Drake one dumb question.

I, Johnson Moore, leave my hopes and aspirations of being a Class A chess player to Mark Ishee.

I, Wayne Murphy, leave Mr. Crowell to write on college recommendations and to Mr. Fairbairn a parsley tie, checkered

shirt, striped coat, and plaid pants.

I, Greg Nelson, leave my spring fever to Mr. Fairbairn and Mrs. Lowry and my papers to next year's staff.

I, Jack Nuismer, leave a toupee to Mr. Crowell.

I, Danny Oldham, leave Mrs. L a ball of yarn to tie it all together.

I, phil ownbey, leave my entire library on education to be burnt in front of the ball building knowing that in that way it will shed more light on mba than all my past years of knowledge.

I, Johnny Parker, do hereby leave to Mr. Drake a stopwatch 1/10 of a second faster than the one he has, and to the juniors, my ability to b--- s--- the English Department on posters and themes.

I, Daryl Parnell, leave to Bill Smith my great hustle and the tongue depressors I put balm on my arm with.

I, Rob Parrish, leave to Bill Smith my inability for "Hell-raising," for I am sure he will be doing plenty of it in his senior year.

I, Bob Peerman, get the hill out of here before Mrs. Lowry checks our English notebooks.

I, Robbie Pickens, leave knowing that the average is unsatisfactory, the exceptionable is questionable, and the superior is acceptable.

I, Bill Rayburn (the Thompson Station Flash), hereby leave my ability to spot alliteration in Latin literature to Mr. Gaither and his remaining "rowdy rabble" students, and I leave a spare tire to anyone else who has to drive over 20 miles to school each day.

I, Ward Rogers, leave a crunch-proof cannister and a thron to Mrs. Simmons.

I, Don Rollins, do leave all my literary textbooks and English knowledge to Mr. Reed.

I, Bill Scales, can't believe I am finally leaving.

I, Todd Scantlebury, leave the original contents of my vein and Larry's attributes to be distributed among the members of the junior class during one of their numerous social events.

I, Johnny Schaffner, do hereby leave all my soccer abilities to Dale Berry to be apportioned next year, and a Michelob in the bottle to Don Bull, who so vehemently wanted one before he entered Physics.

I, Mike Shea, leave to Pat Winslow a complete set of Panther Martin lures and a few mounted lunkers out of Half Moon Pond; to Boyd Gibbs and Brian Friedman I leave 16 goals to share and an All-State award to fight over; to Mr. Demoss I leave a loudspeaker to replace my voice at the softball games; and finally to goalie Don Orr I leave Al Brown to take my place rifling the soccer ball.

I, Peter Shell, leave my gold brick to Tommy Shell.

I, Bruce "Mr. Excitement" Stearns, being of sound chess mind (I take no responsibility for the rest), leave my collection of personally autographed Bobby Fischer Memorial Chess Kings to Mr. Fairbairn, and I leave my unparalleled leadership qualities to the future king of MBA chess, Mark Ishee.

I, Scott Summers, leave my hunting prowess and an old pack of "Day's Work" to Les Coble.

I, Tommy Sweatt, leave the baseball scorebook to Jerry Patterson so he can change his errors to hits.

I, Gil Templeton, leave as quietly as possible; my mouth has already gotten me in too much trouble.

(Continued on Page 7)

Shriver, Rich discuss obscenity

In the past few years and especially in this past month, the issue of pornography or obscenity has been the source of much controversy in Nashville.

To obtain a general overview of obscenity legislation, the Bell Ringer interviewed two prominent Nashville attorneys, Mr. Herb Rich and Mr. Tom Shriver, who have opposing views on the subject.

Rich is probably most noted in this particular field for his defense of the movie house which showed "Deep Throat" last year. On the other hand, Shriver, being the district attorney, has the responsibility of initiating obscenity prosecutions in Davidson County under the new Supreme Court decision.

Mr. Rich feels that the prohibition of pornography infringes upon the free speech granted every American in the first amendment. He states that whether the speech concerns itself with sex or any other subject is incapable of being separated.

He goes on to say, "There are so many variables in our lives today. Our religious, cultural, and educational backgrounds all make this question of obscenity something impossible to define." He cites as an example when the rock musical "Hair" was judged to be obscene in Chattanooga; in some other regions, to say "Hair" was obscene would have been met with laughter.

Shriver feels that as long as the movie houses do not invade one's privacy, they are dealing justly with the public. Yet, if they were to have sexually explicit signs on the street, where the public was forced to see them, then they would have treated the public unfairly. As long as people see these films of their own volition, Rich states that this is a perfectly just "consenting adult proposition."

"The moral question," Rich continues, "is not one for the government. That is one for every individual when he gets to be called an adult! Even though we have movies and publications in this country that are pure trash, it would be a lot worse if we resort to censorship to stop this. The cure would be worse than the evil it is trying to correct."

"If we are going to censor our movies and books, we become like those authoritarian governments where a select group determines what the people read and see. Today, no one cares because it's only sex movies that people are sermonizing about. Who's to say that a few years from now it might be a religious or political publication, advocating a different policy? You just can't trust the government to regulate ideas about freedom."

In juxtaposition to the idealistic Mr. Rich, Mr. Shriver views pornography on a much more pragmatic, legal tangent.

Shriver sees pornography from a legal not a moral standpoint. He explains, "In my view, pornography is worthless and sickening. If the legislature sees fit to protect people from sickening, filthy things, they ought to have a right to do so."

The obscenity question seems to be basically one of definition—what is and what is not obscene. Unless the present laws are somewhat modified, this issue will always be one of conflict and controversy in our society.

Shriver feels that the United States Supreme Court has defined obscenity in a pretty clear manner—sick, perverted pornography.

When asked about the issue of free speech, Shriver responded, "The Supreme Court has said pornography does not rise to the level of being speech. It doesn't enjoy the constitutional protection of the first amendment. Since it is not protected speech, there is not any justification for its existence."

In Shriver's opinion, there is a necessity in society for maintaining some kind of public decorum. He states, "Society is obligated to provide a wholesome atmosphere for its citizens. To the extent that that's degraded by obscene material, then it has an interest in it. There have also been studies which trace rape and other antisocial behavior to the existence of pornographic material."

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A view of Central Park through morning smog.

Visitor encounters Fun City

By Bob Tosh

It was a cool, drizzly morning in New York City. I awoke early at nine o'clock, dressed and showered hurriedly, and intentionally forgot my wallet. I soon found myself walking through the hotel lobby, smiling at the doorman, and crossing the street bordering Central Park; I was walking nervously. I had never been mugged before, and I had been the first time was always the hardest.

Central Park looked hazy and mysterious in the fog, made more opaque through eyes still dim from last night's Chateauneuf-du-Pape. There were many trees lining the walks and streets and the lake, which reflected the overcast. I peered behind those trees . . . who was to be my mugger? The only ones hiding behind them were lunatics, pairs of lovers, children skipping rope, dirty old men with crumb bags,

double amputees on skateboards, heroin addicts cooking it, Mr. French types tending Buffy-and-Jody types, Mafia hit men waiting for the payoff, a Gay Liberation Front parade, an average gang war, a few drooling executives.

I started to walk quickly around the lake, hoping that whoever was going to mug me do it painlessly, without using any force, just taking all my pocket change. The only other things one could have gotten from me were my notepad and my trusty fountain pen. I was to take notes on the mugging I was expecting for a BELL RINGER article after the fact, after I had healed.

So I walked around the lake, silently begging not to be mugged. I kept my eyes peeled for prospective criminals. An Orthodox rabbi with a full beard smiled, nodded hello, and passed (Continued on Page 7)

Grads state college choices

This year's graduating class chose to be no different from those of the past, as nearly a third of the seniors decided to attend Vanderbilt next year, and about four-fifths chose to stay in the South. More than half of the graduating class will stay in Tennessee.

The University of North Carolina and Southwestern at Memphis retained their appeal to the students, while the number who will attend the University of Virginia declined slightly. The University of the South and the University of Tennessee were more popular choices than they have been in the past. Five students chose five different Ivy League schools, and two students will go to college out West.

College choices:

Vanderbilt—23

Clark Akers

Lewis Allen

Mike Bishop

John Bond

Dave Cantrell

Jimmy Chandler

Jimmy Deal

Carl Flygt

Chris Friesinger

Nick Ganick

Gerry Goertz

Hayne Hamilton

Guy Marsh

Wayne Murphy

Greg Nelson

Jack Nusimer

Bill Rayburn

Matt Reed

Don Rollins

Johnny Schaffner

Mike Shea

Bruce Stearns

Brad Turney

University of Tennessee—7

Barry Gaddes

David McClellan

Bob Parrish

Bill Scanlan

Tommy Stumb

Scott Summers

Tommy Sweat

University of North Carolina—5

Morgan Crawford

Johnny Howell

Johny Parker

Gil Temperton

Bill Waterfield

Southwestern at Memphis—4

Hal Cunningham

Reynolds Davies

Danny Oldham

Robbie Pickens

University of the South—4

Joe Davis

Kirby Davis

Russ Heldman

Joe Thoni

University of Virginia—4

Johnson Moore

Phil Ownbey

Bob Peerman

Peter Shell

S.M.U.—2

Ed Freeman

David Graves

Belmont—2

Rob Parrish

Neil Wright

Rice—2

Ed Knish

Ward Rogers

Duke—2

Glen Civitts

Bill Delvaux

Auburn—2

Wesley Diehl

Rob Mouch

Princeton—Madison Bell

Boston University—Danny Brown

Emory—Mike Callaway

Amherst—Keith Davis

Georgia Tech—Steve Ellis

Colorado College—Hugh Entrekkin

Furman—George Fort

Stanford—George Hicks

Georgia—Bill Hodge

Univ. of Missouri—David Jacobs

Tennessee Tech—Daryl Parnell

Univ. of Mississippi—Bill Scales

Dartmouth—Todd Scantlebury

Brown—Bob Tosh

Harvard—Mitch Walker

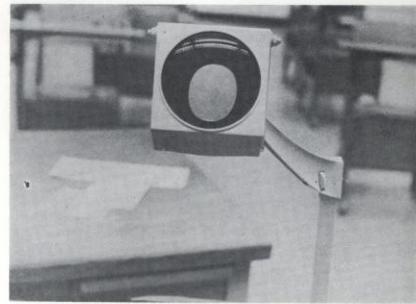
Undecided—4

Ben Armistead

Dan Earthman

Robert Harris

Scott Wells



Now do you see?

Last will concluded

I, Joe Thoni, leave a big red apple to the cafeteria in memory of my bringing an apple for lunch every day.

I, Bob Tosh, leave my thespian interests to Oman Welland, my lyrical state of soul to Bill Collins, my heart in San Francisco, and my residual sanity to the Bald Soprano, wherever she is.

I, Brad Turney, leave a fox tail for Bobby Thym.

I, Mitch Walker, do hereby

make the following bequests: to Messrs. Carter and Walker, I leave all the news that's print to fit; to Justin and Ken, I leave twenty-six pages to be filled next year; to Mesdames Hollins & Lowry and Mr. Fairbairn, I leave a life-size poster of myself to adorn their classrooms; to Mr. Drake, I leave a pair of elevators, since Ward and I will be gone; to all you fools who are reading my last will and testament, I leave the knowledge that if I had not continued to write miles and miles of bs, this entire space would have been devoid of printed matter (in other words, the reason I am writing, is so that we could have an eight page paper) finally, I leave (ha! ha! ha!) knowing Morgan Crawford's secret.

I, Scott Wells, Herely leave 12 upset stomachs, 2 messed-up kneecaps, I fainting spell under a shrub in the park, 2 nights of missed work, 15 lost weekend nights, 3 years (1095 days) of physical anguish, several days of incoherency, a few cinders in my knee, and a coach who says you can run a 4:18 mile realistically, to those who think track or cross-country is going to be as fun as I thought it was.

VU football will see few changes

(Continued from Page 6)

BELL RINGER: "How do you feel about the recruiting question for private schools as dealt with by the TSSAA?"

Coach Pancoast: "There is a fine line here because why should private schools be able to get the good students and then be restricted on athletics? Of course it is not fair to the public teams, but it is hard to draw a line. But if the private schools are going to belong to the TSSAA, they should work in this league and stay within the rules."

BELL RINGER: "In what ways would you improve or change TSSAA football?"

Coach Pancoast: "Well, I am not that familiar with all the working systems of Tennessee—see I was only at Memphis a little less than three years; but I think that there could be some improvement in the selection of the state playoff teams because I never really thought that the best team in the western part of the state ever made it to the state during the three seasons I was in Memphis.

"Another way to improve the state would be to have mandatory spring practice because I really don't think that you can play any kind of football in college or high school without some kind of spring practice.

"Colleges should also help the high school teams more, but I think that one of the biggest problems is the pay because not that many men are going into the profession because the average paying job is better in our economy."

BELL RINGER: "Coach Pancoast, how would you compare Nashville football to Memphis football?"

Coach Pancoast: "I think that there are many more schools competing in Memphis, so the talent seems to be more divided in Memphis than in Nashville. Even though Nashville lacks spring practice, I would have to say that NIL football is ahead of Memphis football. Probably, the busing laws have hurt the Memphis teams; but I think that they

will catch Nashville in the next three to four years. The private schools in Memphis will probably also move up soon. I think that we have to judge it as we do many other things and say that the NIL is ahead of Memphis by the success it has had in state competition."

BELL RINGER: "What would be your advice to the players at this stage in the year on training and practice areas?"

Coach Pancoast: "Well, we are working so hard now to make an athlete well-rounded. We are not just stressing strength, speed, or agility; but all the areas are so very important. Strength and speed are still the essential fundamentals."

BELL RINGER: "What would be your advice to the coaches at this point?"

Coach Pancoast: "It is kind of hard for me to advise the coaches—I think that I would say to be professional at your job. They should try to help the athlete improve on and off the field, and grow as a player and a man."

BELL RINGER: "Which teams will be the teams to watch and look for in the SEC for 1975?"

Coach Pancoast: "Well, I think that Kentucky is a team that's really on the move. Florida should be very strong again next year. You see, the SEC is so balanced now that you can hardly say what might happen because even the teams with the worst records are very capable of convincingly beating Alabama or Florida or anybody in the country. LSU will probably get better, and Georgia should come back in the next season or two. But I would have to say that they have all their people coming back."

BELL RINGER: "What are going to be the basic changes in Vanderbilt's football program under your leadership?"

Coach Pancoast: "I don't think that there will be anything signifi-

cant because Steve and I have about the same philosophy about football and young men. We will bring your ideas on the NIL before and after you came to Vandy?"

Coach Pancoast: "They were about the same because we recruited quite a bit in Nashville when I was at Memphis and also when I was at Georgia. As a matter of fact, we almost signed Fisher and Rich when I was at Georgia."

BELL RINGER: "What were your impressions of MBA and MBA football before and after

you came to Vandy?"

Coach Pancoast: "It is hard to say because I have only seen MBA play once and maybe only two or three films. But you have to judge by guys like Tate Rich, Warren Johnson, Fred Fisher, and Damon Regen—I mean these guys represent a great program and they're not only good football players but they're fine individuals and good students. All of it seems to tie in and show good athletics, academics, and character in all the MBA people I have come in contact with. I'd like to have more like them."

me. A rich matron in stretch pants strolled with her toy poodles. A greasy old geezer was busy with the pigeons by the lake, and inadvertently threw a handful of crumbs at my feet. I broke into a near-trot.

At a safe distance from these weird types, I sat on a bench, out of breath. I looked at my wrist for the time, only to find that I had no watch. As I caught my breath, I noticed a man in an overcoat, hiding behind a bush as the matron with the poodles took another turn around the lake. When she neared the bush, the man lept in front of her, and threw open his overcoat. The matron screamed, dropped her poodles, and lunged toward Fifth Avenue and safety.

Then the flasher looked toward me, craftily smiling. Suddenly, he opened his overcoat again—and I saw that he was fully clothed. Over his tuxedo were a string of stale pretzels, a menu

from Quo Vadis, a hundred Bergdorf Goodman labels, and a poster saying, "At Long Last Love. A Broadway Smash!" He ran to my side, stuffed a dollar bill in my gaping mouth, and dashed into the woods, screaming at the top of his lungs.

I turned to Central Park to get mugged. I got flashed instead, and got paid for it."

The waitress gave me a blank stare. She said, "That was the Mayor. Where's the tip?"

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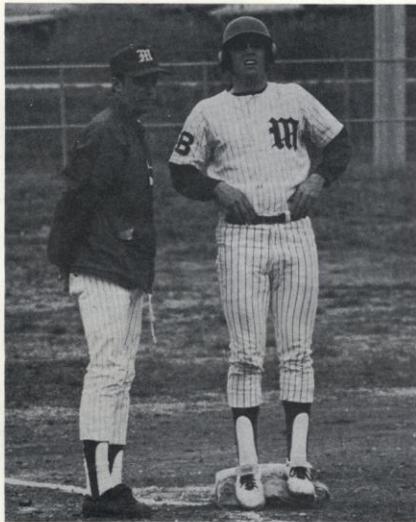
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Coach Jefferson discusses strategy with MVP Harris.

Big Red stalls in region

Compiling a record of 13 wins and 2 losses, Coach Jefferson and Coach Caldwell's varsity baseball squad captured the NIL's 24th District title and earned a playoff spot in the state's regional tournament.

Senior Robert Harris has led the team thus far with a 7-0 pitching worksheet and a batting average of .350, including two home runs. Jack Nuismer, the second pitcher in MBA's rotation, has a record of 3-2 and has also provided offensive power with crucial runs batted in.

Defensively, the Big Red made few errors in the field and has supplied key defensive plays for its pitchers. The infield consists of catchers Mike Ralston and Gerry Goertz, third baseman Bill Smith and Brad Thym, shortstop Barry Duke, second baseman John Hill and Jerry Patterson, and first baseman Nick Ganick. Outfielders include Joe Thoni, Daryl Parnell, Steve Burch, and Jack Nuismer.

MBA began the season by defeating North 13-0 but lost to Bellevue 9-8. The Big Red won two vital games over rival Ryan 4-3 and 5-3 and completed regular season play in the 24th Dis-

trict with two wins over Pearl, Hillwood, and Hume-Fogg, and with a 3-0 revenge of Bellevue behind Harris' one hitter.

In the district round-robin tournament, MBA entered with a three game lead over Ryan and immediately clinched the district title by defeating Pearl in the tournament's first round. In completing the tournament, the Big Red suffered its second loss of the season as Ryan defeated MBA in the second round 5-2.

However, the Big Red bounced back in the last round to defeat Bellevue 6-5 and end all district play with a 13-2 record.

Having won the District Championships, Coach Jefferson's crew faced Overton in the opening game of the regional tournament and defeated the Bobcats by a score of 5-2. Robert Harris allowed only four hits, and

senior Jack Nuismer provided four RBIs, including a three-run homer over the center field fence. Nick Ganick also added power to the Big Red offense with two key hits and two runs scored.

On the following night, however, MBA was tripped in its state championship efforts by a highly regarded McGavock squad, which had defeated Maplewood in the first round on the regional playoff. The Big Red's only run came from Mike Ralston's solo homer, and McGavock edged by 2-1.

Senior Robert Harris was chosen as the NIL's Most Valuable Player for the 1975 baseball season. Robert has lettered for four years on the baseball squad, was undefeated in this year's work on the mound, and hopes to play baseball in the SEC next year.



Scott Wells sets pace in the mile against Ryan.

Track team sets marks

Despite the loss of four of the top six players from 1974, Coach James Poston's 1975 tennis squad won the NIL crown and advanced into state tournament action.

After compiling a 17 win-5 loss worksheet, the team not only took top honors in the NIL, but also finished the regular season competition as the number three ranked team in Tennessee.

Individually, seniors Gil Templeton, Johnny Howell, Joe Davis, and David Jacobs provided leadership for a young, but experienced squad. Juniors Bobby Thym, Dale Berry, Johnny Daniel, and Bob Bolster rounded out the team along with sophomore Charles Sawyers, freshmen Bill Colton and Roger Burrus, and eight grader David Templeton.

Highlighting the season for the Big Red were wins over B.G.A. (8-1 and 6-3) and highly regarded M.U.S. (5-4). Freshman Big Red were wins over B.G.A. records with a singles worksheet of 8 wins and 0 losses, while Bobby Thym recorded 12 wins against 4 losses. Joe Davis was 10-4, and Johnny Howell was 11-6 for the year.

In the Chattanooga Rotary Tournament, the team of Dale Berry and Bobby Thym lost in the finals of the number three doubles competition; and the Big Red finished third overall. In the regular season, MBA won 10 NIL matches and two matches each over Cookeville and Murfreesboro Oakland. The five defeats were suffered twice at the hands of McCallie and Baylor and

once to Mountain Brook School.

Under the direction of Coach Poston, the team is planning to host the Big Red Invitational Tournament with B.G.A., M.U.S., and Murfreesboro. The squad competed in the District 12 Tournament, in which four single entries and two double entries should qualify for the state's regional competition.

Courts open this summer

The MBA tennis courts, including the five new ones, will be open for use this summer. The use of the courts will be free of charge to MBA students, alumni, and wives of the alumni, while a nominal sum will be charged per hour for all others who use the courts. Two tennis pros, one of whom is Mr. Dave Anderson, who is a former MBA teacher, will be in charge of the courts and will also offer private lessons.

Golfers take second in NIL

The MBA golf team failed in its effort to regain the NIL crown which it had held for six years. Under the leadership of Coach Donald Fairbairn, the team finished second in the championship to an overpowering Peabody team.

The squad also finished second in regular season play with a 10-1 dual match record, the only loss a 5 1/2-1 1/2 defeat by Peabody. Lack of experience is cited as one of the major factors in the de-throning of the team, for there were only three returning lettermen.

Hugh Entrekkin, captain of the team, finished third in the individual NIL championship. Other members of the team were Curt Cole, Grady Burrus, Ed Knish, and William Morgan. Cole was the only undefeated player in regular season competition.

Highlighting the season for the varsity track team was a third place finish behind Overton and Antioch in the district meet, in which the Big Red competed after finishing second in its division and sixth in the NIL.

Injuries plagued the squad through the season including the loss of star Johnny Parker, who had tied the school 440 yd. dash record at 50.9 seconds before being injured. In all, four key runners were out at various times during the season.

Many school records were broken in specific events, as Scott Wells set a new mark in the mile run with a 4:29.4 and in the two mile run with a 9:24 time. Senior Clark Akers smashed the old school record in the pole vault with a vault of 13 feet 0 inches. Also, the two mile relay team of Bogle, Witt, Davis, and Wells, set a new school standard of 8:13.2.

As the state competition continued, the Big Red had several individuals and one relay team that qualified to compete. Scott Wells ran in the mile and 880 yd. dash events (Scott was only two tenths of a second away from tying the existing school 880 mark); Clark Akers and Harvey Kirkpatrick vaulted in the region-

al meet, and Akers advanced to the state meet; Role Lupley qualified to compete in the discus throw; Steve Baldwin had another attempt to break the school 220 yd. dash record in the regional meet; John Rebrovick qualified in the 440 yd. dash; and the mile relay team of sophomores Raymond Lackey and Greer Bogle and juniors John Rebrovick and Clay Whitson also ran in the regional meet.

Though graduation will remove several key runners and field event men, Coach Drake will have many experienced runners returning along with support from next year's sophomore runners.

Coach Compton's freshman track team enjoyed a winning season, highlighted by second place finishes in the Baylor and Optimist Relays.

The team was led by Bill Crenshaw, who set a freshman school record in the pole-vault; Jack Patterson, who set a record in the hurdles; and Erich Groos, who set a new standard in the 880 and mile. Other outstanding performers include: B. White, G. Simpson, K. New, and M. Hawiger.



Johnny Howell smashes overhead in district competition.